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BY HUGH WILSON.

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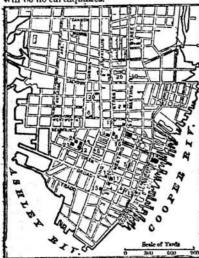
THE EARTHQUAKE

WHERE ARE SAN FRANCISCO'S LIT-TLE SIDE SHAKES NOW?

Earth's Crust Rising and Falling in Biltowy Waves Over a Third of Her Circumference-Heart-rending Scenes in Hapless Charleston.

Of the remarkable series of great events that have been happening the world over from 1881 to the present, earthquakes form a leading feature. And of these the one to be longest remembered in North America, will be that which laid Charlesten, S. C., in ruins. It makes one feel, somehow, as if there was safety nowhere. If any place, next to the great western plains, was to be considered safe from earthquakes, it was just that part of the country which has been shaken up. If the theory of the cause of these ground disturbances is correct they ought to be manifest mostly along mountain ranges, as indeed

Scientific authority declares they are caused by the cooling and settling of the earth's mass. It was a gigantic, red hot ball to begin. It commenced to cool upon the outside. At length a thin crust was formed as it cooled, naturally it shrank That made the crust crack open and settle, in order to readjust it self to fit the molten kernel within. The process still goes on, and will till the earth is cooled through. Hence earthquakes. Mountain ranges are where the great cracks have broken the surface and thrown the edges of the split up and sideways. When the earth is cooled through it will be dead, and there



MAP OF CHARLESTON.

13. Postoffice

1. Charleston hotel.
2. Pavilloa hotel.
3. Waverly hotel.
4. St. Michael's church.
5. St. Philip's church.
6. Grace church.
7. Central Presbyterian church.

13. Pestoffice.
14. Castom house.
15. Hibernian hall and police station.
16. Market hall.
17. Orphan house.
18. Academy of Music.
19. Masonic Temple.
20. Charleston college.
21. Medical college.
22. Roper hospital.
23. City hospital.
24. Jail.
25. Citadel.
26. properly it will be well

To get the situation properly it will be well to consider a moment the location of Charleston. It is in the angle formed by the jnnetion of the Cooper and Ashley rivers. They unite here and flow to the ocean seven miles distant. Sea water and fresh water mingle all in one, and this estuary forms the noble The earthquake came from the sea on

the sontheast and throbbed across the beautiful, hapless city toward the northwest. What made the visitation still more distressing was the fact that only six days before it a terrific cyclone had swept over Charleston, doing vast damage. When the dull, awful roar of the earth tremor was heard on that Last night of August many thought that it was another evolone.

Mr. Dawson, editor of The News and Courier, was in his office at the time. How a man feels in an earthquake is thrillingly told by him. He wrote:
"From the first to the last it was a continu-

ous jar, only adding force at every moment, and as it approached and reached the climax of its manifestation it seemed for a few terrible seconds that no work of human bands could possibly survive the shock. The floors were heaving under foot, the surrounding walls and partitions visibly swayed to and fro, the crash of falling masses of stone and brick and mortar was heard overhead, and without the terrible roar filled the ears, and seemed to fill the mind and heart, dazing perception, bewildering thought, and, for a few breath in dreadful anticipation of immediate and crucl death, you felt that life was already past, and waited for the end as the victim with his head on the block awaits the fall of

the uplifted ax. Not a man in the office expected to escape alive. The shocks began at 9:53 P. M. The clocks that were stopped by the awful shocks



FLEEING FOR THEIR LIVES All of us remember the pictures the geog-raphy books give of earthquakes in terril countries-walls and towers toppling over and people fleeing for their lives. But name of us ever thought the scene could come to us now we know there are no latitudes safe from earthquakes o Just as the pictures represented the scene in the school books, even so it was in Charleston. Women were braver than the men, it is said, courageously gathering their children together and leading them coolly into the streets, after the men had fled in terror This feminine courage in great emergencies is often conspicuous.

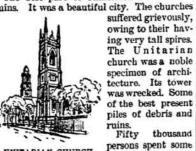
It was the first shock that did the damage in Charleston There were nearly, or quite. a dozen altogether, occurring within the next thirty-six hours The shocks came in waves. as, indeed, everything else does. The first ones were from ten minutes to half an hour apart Those who were cool enough to observe the motion of the tremors declare that the earth rose and fell like the billows of the sea One man speaks of having seen the sidewaik rise and fall in waves. The effect on the mind of thus seeing the loosening of the only least a photograph of him may be obtained fabric we have always believed to be stable is indescribably awful. It is this that makes an be established.

earthquake so terrible. All the foundations of creation are broken up.

"It's a thing you cannot fight," said one That expresses it. All damage done by man, man can resist. Even in a tornado or cy clone he can cling to the earth or take refug under ground. But when earth herself fails us, what is there to do? Man cannot even run away, for he knows not where the ground will open next. He might run into the very

jaws of the destroyer.

The best part of Charleston is a mass of ruins. It was a beautiful city. The churches suffered grievously. owing to their hav ing very tall spires. The Unitarian



nights and days of error in the streets and in vacant lots. Infants were born in several instances, while their mothers lay upon blankets on the ground. The earthquake area appears to have been the most extensive in modern times. Shocks were felt from British America to Florida, and as far west as Missouri. Cable dispatches bring the news that on the same night distinct shocks were felt at Athens, in Greece. The gas wells at Pittsburg ceased flowing. The lowels of the earth were shaken up for more than a third of the planet's circumference and death and destruction were to pay gen

seems to have been at Summerville, S. C. This is a fashionable summer resort for aristwo miles from the city. The whole face of the earth seems to be changed tere. Where before were ordinary sand and clay are now bottomless cracks in the mud, brackish water and sulphur smells. It will be a long time before it become known just how many persons were killed

In such calamities it is found out how unture is Aid has poured into the poured into the stricken city from all quarters The tall, dender spire of St Fhilip's

Episcopal church stands the highest in the city. In its graveyard lies the body of John C. Calhoun. On its site the first church in

Charleston was built, a structure older than the present one. Its beautiful tower is ruined The most frightful sensation of all, however must have been experienced by the train load of excursionists on their way from Columbia to Charleston. To find their train suddenly waving up in the air, then bumping down upon the earth, then going up, then down, and so on for several seconds without any known cause for it, at the same time with an unearthly roar sounding in their ears, is an experience utterly unique in history. The front end of a car waved upward, while the rear end went downward, and vice versa. The engineer put the brakes on as hard as he ing, but wooden buttons are on the doors in could, and still that marvelous train moved stead of knobs, the bedsteads are made of onward. It actually kept the track through pine and bark, the quaint furniture, the this billowy motion of the earth. When the strips of rag carpet on the floor Charleston harbor, landlocked on three sides. rails were examined they were found to be

ST. PHILIP'S



ton, however, old St. Michael's church. It was deas 1752 by a pubil of Sir Christopher Wrenn, the architect of St. Paul's in London. In the n o w demolished tower of the venerable church hung the sweetest chim of bells upon the

mons is it, so precious to the people of Charleston, that during the late war it was taken down and sent to England so it might not be damaged by the Federal cannon known as the "Swamp Angel." The chime is very old. An incident that is said really to have happened in connection with the belfry of St. Michael's forms the founda-

Charleston has been particularly unfortunate. War, fire, tidal wave, tornado, and now an earthquake, have spent their force upon the doomed city. Several times the town has been almost ruined. It is enough to discourage the inhabitants.

tion of a fine and pathetic poem that is fre-

quently recited by elocutionists. The hero is

THE SEA SERPENT.

Portrait of the Monster from Descriptions by Capt. Robert Brush. From a careful description of Capt. Robert Brush, of the schooner Mary Ann, we are enabled to present our readers with an accurate engraving of the sea serpent seen in the Hudson river by the captain, and by many others on several occasions since.



There seems to be no longer any doubt of the existence of this marine monster. For a century or more similar serpents have been seen and described, but the stories have been discredited until this summer, when, through

the persistence of the monster in exhibiting

itself, it can no longer be considered a myth In the last century a missionary to Greenland describes such a monster This was on July 6, 1754. Soon after this the bishop of Bergen, a member of the Copenhagen Academy of Sciences, published a "Natural History of Norway," in which he collects considerable evidence to prove the existence of this serpent. In 1817 the sea serpent was first seen opposite Gloucester, Mass., and the Linnaen society of New England, after carefully investigating the alleged apparition, reported that it considered the testimony obtained "sufficient to place the existence of the animal beyond doubt." On Aug. 3, 1848, Capt. Mc-Quahe, in command of the Daedalus of the Brisish navy, encountered a sea serpent. But this year the monster has been seen several times, notably off Gloucester on the Massa-chusetts coast and in the Hudson river and by highly creditable witnesses. If the animal is not eventually captured, it is to be hoped at when the accuracy of our picture of him will PRESIDENT'S VACATION.

JEFFERSON OUTDONE IN DEMO-CRATIC SIMPLICITY.

President and Mrs. Cleveland Exchange the Luxury of the Million Dollar Mansion in Washington for the Quiet of a



The tourist traveling through the Adirondack mountains and in the vicinity of Upper Saranae lake, N. Y., might come across a party of four, with a guide and servant, lunching on the bank of a quiet stream. But if the tourist was unaware that President Cleveland was spending a month in that neighborbood, he would never suspect that in the group before him the stout gentleman with the great broad back, covered by a checked flannel shirt, and whose head is partly hid under the gray slouch hat, was the ruler of the greatest nation the world ever beheld. Neither could be detect that there was any more deference paid to him than to any other gentleman who might be rusticating in those woods. And yet to this man is intrusted the execution of the principal laws governing 50,000,000 of people. He cannot truly be termed their ruler, for no ruler in the world could trust himself among his people without police or military protection, as the president of the United States does. The broad-backed man is President Cleveland, and the handsome, athletic-looking lady in the plain, gray woolen dress and broadbrimmed straw hat is his wife. The other lady is her mother, and the jolly looking fourth person, the most richly attired men ber of the party, in the bottle green suit, is Dr. Ward, of Albany. The spot that the president has chosen for his vacation is the most secluded portion of the Adirondack wilderness, twenty-four miles away from the nearest railroad station. The log cottage which the president occupies is one that was constructed by the guides thereabout in the winter season. On the ground floor are a sitting room and bedroom, and above the whole is a large attic room occupied by Mrs. Folsom. Here is a picture of democratic simplicity for you.

The bench outside the back door with the
water pail and tin basin for ablution is misscabin and its contents, which the president and party occupies, look as if it could be duplicated for \$200. Quite a contrast this with the palatial mansion which they left be-



THE PRESIDENT FISHING.

The president is an enthusiastic fisherman It is said that President Arthur excelled as an adept fly thrower, which may all be, but President Cleveland will always be known as the better all around fisherman. He goes at it in his usual thorough way. He requires none nor asks any advice from guides. He listens, of course, attentively to any information offered, but in the interchange of points in the piscatorial art he is more likely to give

instruction than receive it. One of the guides who accompanied the president on a fishing trip last year excroached on Davy Crockett with the follow ing: He said that when the president first threw his line in Lake Saranac there was quite a commotion among the fish. A great trout stuck his head out of the water with a frightened look on his wet face, and asked "Is that you, President Cleveland?" my name is Cleveland." "All right, Mr Cleveland, I am at your service." The fish leaped out of the water to the president's feet

as dead as a canned mackerel. This story, other guides claim, is a fabrication. They hold that the tremendous catches the president secures is not due to any par tiality on the part of the trout, but to the skill and attention which Mr. Cleveland brings to bear on his rod. Mrs. Cleveland seems also to be fascinated with the sport and, under her husband's tutelage, she is likely to become as celebrated as he in these parts. In a report of one day's catch of trout the president's figure is put at 115, while his wife is credited with 40 more of the speckled beauties. As she has had but little experience her success can be attributed to luck though the charming grace with which sho handles the rod should be enough to capture

Near the president's cabin is the Saranac inn, which will accommodate about seventy guests. It is owned by a company of the president's friends, who run it not to make money, but as a sort of private club house. The telegraph connects the place with civilization.

The president left the White House on Aug 16, and it is his intention to be back at his desk on Sept. 17. Then will the president's woolen shirts be put away where the motis cannot reach them. And the trout without fear may rest for another season.

TWO FAMOUS BRIDGES

High Bridge, Kentucky, and a New One Across the Hudson.

In one of the most beautiful and picturesque locations in America stands High bridge. Kentucky. It spans the Kentucky river, and is the railway crossing of the Cincinnati Southern road on its track to New Orleans. Picnies to High Bridge are the fashion in summer in that region for hundreds of miles

A flight of 600 steps leads the foot passenge down beside the bridge to the water below. Once an unwary traveler fell down the steps and was killed.



High bridge is one of the great bridges of the North American continent. Its three spans are together 1,125 feet long. It is 276 feet high. The idea of a bridge at this romantic spot is more than a generation old. It was first attempted to be carried out by the Lexington and Danville Railway company. They planned a suspension bridge. The president of the company had such faith in it that at his own expense he constructed the towers that appear in the illustration. Then the organization failed, and the towers stand to this day a monument of blasted hopes.

The Cincinnati Southern company bought the road bed of the former concern and built across the river a bridge of the ordinary con-

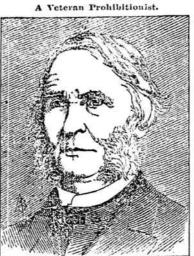


NEW HUDSON RIVER BRIDGE. The bridge across the Hudson river at Peckskill is not built yet, except upon paper

It is not, but it is to be by the 1st of January, 1883, its charter says. The Union the president that he is many miles from the company, of New York city-Gen. W. C. White House and its anxieties. The whole Hurd, president-has the contract for its construction.

after those at Brooklyn and Cincinnati. Peckskill is a picturesque and wealthy town on the left bank of the Hudson, forty-two miles north of New York city, chiefly noted for being the summer home of Henry Ward Beecher. Close by is Anthony's Nose, a mountain 1,500 feet high. The bridge will cross from the side of this at a height above the Hudson river of 193 feet. This will leave room below for the passage of ships and steamers. Washington Irving in his highly veracious history says the mountain got its name from the masa organ of Anthony Van Corlear. The bridge will cross from Authony's Nose to old Fort Clinton on the west bank. The height above the water of the towers supporting the cables will be something tremendous, 310 feet.

It is proposed to connect on the west side of the river with the Erio railway, the Lehigh and Hudson, the New York, Susquebanna and Western the Ontario and Western the Central Railroad of New Jersey, the Pennsylvania railroad, the Reading, the Ealtimo e and Ohio, the New Jersey and New York, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, the Pennsylvania and Slatington and the West Shore railroads; on the east side of the river with the New York Central and Hudson River railroad and the New York City and Northern railroad-thus giving direct communication with the elevated railway system of New York city and the New York and Harlem, the Housatonic, the Naugatuck, the New York, New Haven, Hartford and Springfield, and the New York and New England railroads; a direct all-rail connection between the great western and southwestern states and all New England, the western river counties of New York and the city of New York.



GEN. NEAL DOW Gen. Neal Dow was the originator of the

oughear to the liquor traffic known as the "Maine law" and might be termed its backoone for the past thirty-five years, or since the present law was inaugurated. Gen. Neal Dow is at present in the neighborhood of 70 years. As the portrait shows he bears some facial resemblance to England's great statesman, Gladstone. He is also active and vigorous but here the likeness ends, for Gen. Dow is a small man with a slight figure. The stern lines of his mouth indicate great firmness of character and this is carried out in his career. He has been an unflinching advocate of principle throughout his whole life. He is to-day one of the principal leaders in the movement to establish an independent national party which will have for its plank the prohibition of the sale or manufacture of spirituous liquor, except for the use of the arts and medicine in this country. This party he claims will hold the balance of power in

the presidential election of 1988.

THOMAS E. BENEDICT, THE NEW PUBLIC PRINTER, AND HIS WORK.

The Largest Publishing House in the World-A Monument to the Garrulity were Gales, Seaton, of Congress, and the Natural Desire to See Their Forensic Efforts in Print.

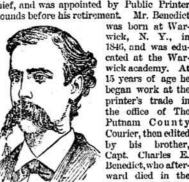
The office of public printer, that was for so long a time a bone of contention, has at last been handed over to Mr. Thomas E. Benedict, of New York, who was not an applicant for the position, and whose name was not even thought of by wiseacres in connection



THOMAS E. BENEDICT. Thomas E. Benedict was born at Warwick.

Orange county, N. Y., in 1839. His education was obtained at the common school and at the Warwick institute. He engaged in teaching during his early years, and drifted thence into a railroad office, and finally into bookkeeping. He always had an affinity for printing offices, however, and, wherever he lived, was sure to be an industrious correspondent of the local newspaper. He moved to Ulster county in 1863 as a bookkeeper of the Ulster Iron Rolling mill, and in 1870 started The Ellenville Press in partnership with his brother, G. H. Benedict. The paper gained a reputation for its vigorous Democracy, and in 1873 the firm purchased The Banner of Liberty, which they conducted as a staunch Democratic weekly, gaining for it a circulation that extended to every state and territory of the Union. In 1879 Mr. Benedict was elected to the New York legislature and was re-elected for four successive terms, each year by an increased majority. There he gained the confidence and friendship of Governor Cleveland, Daniel Manning and other leading Democrats, and in 1884 was appointed deputy comptroller, which office he has since filled. He is known specially for his executive ability and unblemished integrity. Mr. Gilbert H. Benedict, the new chief

clerk to the public printer, is a brother of his chief, and was appointed by Public Printer Rounds before his retirement. Mr. Benedic was born at War-



wick academy. At printer's trade in the office of The Putnam County Courier, then edited by his brother. Benedict, who afterward died in the service of the Union

GILBERT H. BENEDICT. army. From there he went to Newburg, where he set type on the old Newburg Telegraph, and thence gravitated to New York city, where, for nearly ten years, he worked in the largest book and job printing concern in the metropolis. After one or two attempts at country newspaper editing, he formed a partnership with his brother, T. E. Benedict, in conduct ing The Ellenville Press and Banner of Liberty, of which paper he has been sol proprietor for the past three years. He was a member of Typographical Union No. 6, of New York, during his residence in that city, and is a stanch advocate of labor organiz



THE GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.

The mammoth establishment that Mr. Benedict assumes charge of is the largest printing office in the world and located a mile north of the Capitol in what was once called "swampoodle." It requires an army of 2,500 men and women the year round, with a pay roll of about \$135,000 per month to out its productions. Over 3,500 tons of paper are fed into the capacious maw of this monster to be evolved into blanks, pamphlets, maps, elegant bound books, in fact everything possible in the way of printed matter. The capacity of this establishment is practically unlimited and the speed with which it can execute work cannot be excelled anywhere. As congress has ordered the printing of every bill when introduced, and reprinted every time an amendment is adopted, and as some of these bills are amended as often as thirty-seven times the numbers of copies of bills printed during a session of congress amounts to millions upon millions. The copy of a bill or report in congress, making fifty or sixty large printed pages, may be received at 10 o'clock in the morning and in two or three hours the printed and stitched or bound copies will be haid on the desks of members. The Congressional Record reports the doings of congress daily, and contains more matter than two ordinary daily newspapers, and yet let the night session be long or short The Recontaining a verbatim account of the day's doings, will be on each member's desk before the opening of the following day's session. To do this a wagon is kept going day and night collecting copy and returning proofs of speeches to the members for corrections.

The press room contains nearly 100 of the most improved printing presses, from which are delivered each hour about 100,000 sheets of printed matter. Thirty immense ruling machines are in constant use in the bindery. and in the folding room, as elsewhere, th latest and most improved machinery is used to facilitate the work. A brief history of government printing is as follows:

In the first session of the First congress, 130, the printing of bills and journals was done under the secretary of the senate and clerk of the house. In 1794 a specific appropriation was made for "firewood, stationery and printing work," \$10,000. In 1803 the presi-dent's message was the first document printed. Price.—Alfred Trumble in New York News.

In 1819 each house elected its own printer for

UNCLE SAM'S PRINTERS. In 1819 each nouse cutter to congress now became affilient and entertained handsomely. These also Blair and Rives. The printing of the Twenty-seventh congress cost \$200,000. In 1846

the contract system STERLING P. ROUNDS. was adopted. In 1852 the office of superintendent of public careless of whether it is folded or flapping, printing was created. In 1876 the office was and indifferent if it trails behind him upon

AN AIR STEAMER.

The Steam Balloon Invented by William Patterson, San Francisco

Now comes Professor William Patterson bridge builder, actor, hunter, squatter, trapper, soldier and inventor, of San Francis and solemnly avers that he has constructed a balloon which will float upon the air like an

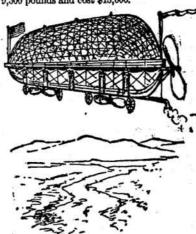
the one hand, and permit itself to be propelled and steeriustified by the remay not yet be the particular invention which will solve the problem of tion which will

let no one doubt that the problem will be solved. If Professor Patterson does not do it, then somebody else will. This is the age of Mr. Patterson has invented a number of

articles in his time. One of them is an auger which cuts a square hole. He is a disabled soldier and wears a G. A. R. badge.

For twenty years he has been studying about this steam balloon. He thought by day and dreamed by night. At last his mingled dream and thought have taken material form in the machine shown in the picture.

It will be observed that this balloon, like the steamship and sail boat, takes the shape of a bird or tish, those creatures which travel at ease through air and water. This is a point in its favor. The whole machine is 180 feet long. In its widest part it is 48 feet. It has a lifting power of 17,000 pounds. A unique feature is its propelling power. This consists of 3 separate engines of 12 horse-power each, 36 horse altogother. They work either to-gether or separately. A parachute of 11,000 square feet is attached, to save the air travelers in case of accident. It lies folded upon the side of the balloon, but can be unfurled almost instantly, the inventor says. Great arms or ribs are shot out and the covering straightens itself upon them. The parachute is opened and closed by the balloon's steam machinery. The car is 13 feet doep. The balloon part alone is 34 feet high. The entire height, bag, car and wheels and wheel shafts is 54 feet. The whole mach 9,500 pounds and cost \$15,000.



PATTERSON'S STEAM BALLOOM. The man who had faith enough in this air steamer to advance money to help build it one might expect. It was a person who was himself a practical aeronaut, Professor Carl Meyers, of New York. The fact that he, with his experience, put in his money to construct the thing, scores a long mark in its

The car part consists of hickory or white ash ribs, veneered with birch. It is flat-bot tomed. The balloon or inflated part is divided into three compartments by strong, white cotton sheeting. This prevents the rush of gas to one portion of the balloon. The bag is itself made of the strong, white cotton cloth, of triple thickness at the top. The danger of

bursting is thereby lessened.

The bag is inclosed in a net of flat woven linen bands, with a three-inch mesh. netting is attached to the car by iron books, caught into evelets in leather straps.

Professor Patterson has expected for two years to make the attempt to cross the continent from San Francisco to New York, but circumstances have thus far prevented his making the attempt. There is lack of money sufficient to try the experiment, for one thing. This is how it it at present with the bright idea that struck Billy Patterson. The propelling force of the machine is placed immediately at the intersection of the car and balloon, so that both can be controlled by it. The engine is thus elevated above the bottom

of the car. The Herreshoff engine is employed. The wheels that appear below the edge of the car are to catch it when it lands and to roll it upon land. They are attached to bumpers and worked with machinery, so will not jolt and can be turned about in any direction. The propeller screws that appear beneath the car are made of hollow steel covered with green rawhide. Each screw is operated by one of the engines. No ballast is necessary. The balloon is elevated or depressed by means of the screws beneath. At

Living accommodations are provided within the car. In the bow of the air boat is seen, in the illustration, the mouth of a pipe. This supplies draft to the furnaces. The fuel employed has little bulk. The whole machine is constructed to afford the greatest strength with the least weight.

"In Trade" for Pastime.

Thanks to the introduction of the practice in England, it is getting to be quite fashion able to he "in trade" here. But to be "in trade" and be fashionable, too, you must possess enough money to be independent of trade. That is to say, you may dabble in coals or wine, if you choose, or run a line of hansoms, but you must do it for pastime, not because you have to. The moment you prescute trade as a necessity your caste vanishes and you become a mero nobody whom "our set" cannot afford to be intimate with at any

UMBRELLA FIENDS.

IDIOSYNGRASIES OF WELL KNOWN NUISANCES.

A Man's Character Shown by the Way He Carries His Umbrella-The Obnoxions and Dangerous "Jabber"-Swell, Granger and Fat Man.

A man often shows his character by the way he carries his umbrella. If he is absentminded he will lug it by the top of the handle, careless of whether it is folded or flapping, and appointed by the president. Mr. A. M. Clapp, Mr. John D. Defrees and Mr. Sterling P. Rounds were the predecessors of Mr. Benedict. The cost of the government printing is now about \$2,500,000 per annum. him; if he is angry he grabs it by the handle as if it were a club; and if he is a dude he pokes the fertile in front of him until it strikes the pavement, and as he passes on

twitches it forward again. One of the most familiar of the umbrella carrying species is the "jabber" or "shover." He higs his parachute under his arm, with the ferule straight out behind and the handle rigid in front. He pokes off more bats, indents more stomachs, gouges more ribs and jabs more spines as he walks along than one on the other will could shake a stick at in a week. He never stops to see who he has punched. Not he With his lips compressed as tightly as the lid ed by steam, like a of an iron chest, he goes on, frowning, bumpboat upon the ing into passers by, and with an air that water. All must hope that Mr. Patterson's faith will be terson's faith will be dle age. The public abbors him; and he is a nuisance that Ko-Ko most inexcusably

THE MILITARY SWELL The heavy military swell is another inter sting umbrella carrier. His chest sticks out william Patterson. air navigation, yet by no one doubt that the problem will be glistens like Day & Martin's blacking. His polyed. If Professor Patterson does not do it, tightest, his mustache the waxiest and his glare the most ferocious seen on the prome-nade. He carries the umbrella by his side a good deal as if it were a sword, sticking closely to his portly figure. It is a soldierly act. Even his traducers couldn't deny. that. Behold him, with his dandy parasol at an angle of forty-five degrees, close to his ribs as he strides along in true military step, the admiration and envy of every helmeted policeman on the beat and the butt for

omitted from his famous list.

vulgar jokes from every barefooted passing newsboy.

Then there is the countryman from way back, who lugs his venerable rain-distribute with him when he goes over to Ridgeway park. See him on the boat! His back is toward us, and his ancient, faded, blue parachute is outlined beside him. He carries it about. Its creases are worn by weather, its handle was painted, but the paint has worn off. He is an emblem of the hayseed re gions, and so is his parasol, which he clings to with a grip like the grip of destiny. He may not lug his umbrella with much grace, but when he gets to Ridgeway park it will be there with him; and, no matter how many times he "saves his life" with the island beer, he will hang on to his rain protector, and go

back with it to his home among the corn patches and wheat fields. It is a rare thing for the very fat man to use his umbrella except as a parasol. It wards off the sun's scorching summer rays from his round and perspiring countenance. With his pudgy hand be grasps the handle and carries the parachute over his crown, while his sum-mer vest flaps to and fro, and the entire area of his person is coursed by little rills that run into his shoes. He enjoys his umbrella more than most people. As a general thing his mouth is open, his brow is moist, his feet come down on the trembling earth like piledrivers as he moves on with majestic step,

and his manner of breathing resembles that of the porpoise when that fish comes to the top of the briny billows to blow.

The Norfolk-jacketed young man from the cities, who carries his umbrella with that of the seashore, is a noticeable specimen of the genus of umbrella carriers. The rim of his straw hat is as stiff as the bow of a rich man to a poor relation, and his attire is faultless, for is he not a "gilded" youth! His black silk umbrella is wrapped so small and so tightly that it looks like a Cambridge walking sticki He carries it daintily and negligently in front was not one of the California millionaires, as of him, as he saunters by the sad sea waves, watching the witching cambols of the maidens in the surf. He is harmless; so is his para-chute. Neither of them are intended for use, and both make a combination that doesn't look at all out of place on the golden sands of. the sounding shore, when August's sun soars ambitiously.—Philadelphia News.

Introducing a New Brand.

The wine jobbers sometimes resort to a scheme that puts money in their pockets but keeps that of their customers long tied up in cellars. For example a new brand of within comes into the market. The first consideration of the jobber is how to get a run on it. The customary advertising methods are brushed aside as inadequate and slow, for you should know that wine must go with a fizz! bang! boom! else it will be a losing speculation.

Three good looking, well dressed gentlemen walk into a leading hotel, register as from distant and different cities and order a sumptuous dinner. The head waiter is asked to produce the wine list of the house. They scan it carefully and begin to growl. "Never saw a first-class hotel with so meager and backnumberish a wine list, Haven't you the

The waiter politely replies that it is not in the house if they do not find it on the list. "Then send out for it," is the command. "Very sorry, gentlemen, but I am not authorized to do that."

The three Marco Bozaris drinkers oratorically enlarge upon the second-class character of a hotel that does not keep "the' best wine that ever was brought into New York," being careful to make their oratory and the text thereof understood by all the guests in the room. After dinner they saunter up to the office and ask the proprietor why they can't get Marco Bozaris wine at his tables, expatiate generally on its superior qualities, and cleverly, though the stern appears the combined rudder and boisterously, manage to leave an impression all over the house that life is of little worth

without Marco Bozaris. The next day the new brand is added to the beleaguered hotel's wine list. The other day I counted the list at dinner and found that my hotel was carrying twenty-two brands of champagne, for not above a half a dozen of which is there a call once in three months. Then I made inquiries of the steward, who told me the true story of the three oratorical advocates of Marco Bozaris. - New York Cor. Detroit Free Press.

The Latest Thing in Watermelons.

The latest thing in melons is the "scaly bark." This is the second season for this melon, and it is extra fine. It is a dark green color, with irregular patches of a scaly appearance. It is said to be a most reliable . variety, and an excellent article for shipping, on account of its keeping qualities.-Now